

SUBSCRIPTION:
One Year, \$1.50. Six Months, \$0.75.
Three Months, \$0.50.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:
Furnished on Application. Special
Terms to Home Patrons.

Yearly advertisers have the privilege of four
changes without additional charge.
Address: REGISTER, Ironton, Missouri.

Iron County Register

BY ELI D. AKE.

OUR GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND TRUTH.

TERMS—\$1.50 a Year, in Advance

VOLUME XXVI.

IRONTON, MO., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1892.

NUMBER 9.

JOB-WORK.

The REGISTER'S facilities for doing job
work are unsurpassed in Southeast Missouri
and return on the best of work, such as

POSTERS, BILL-HEADS, LETTER-HEADS

STATEMENTS,

Envelopes, Cards, Dodgers

BRIEFS, PAMPHLETS, ETC.

AT LOW PRICES.

Official Directory.

MEMBER OF CONGRESS:

HON. SAMUEL BYRNS, Tenth District,
Potosi, Mo.
U. S. LAND OFFICE—J. C. NEILL,
Register, Wm. B. NEWMAN, Receiver—
Ironton, Mo.
J. FRANK GREEN, Judge Twenty-Sixth
Circuit, De Soto, Mo.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY IRON COUNTY.

COURTS:

CIRCUIT COURT is held on the
Fourth Monday in April and October.
COUNTY COURT convenes on the
first Monday of March, June, September
and December.
PROBATE COURT is held on the first
Monday in February, May, August and No-
vember.

OFFICERS:

A. W. HOLLOMAN, Presiding Judge County
Court.
CHARLES HART, County Judge, South
District.
H. J. HILL, County Judge, Western Dis-
trict.
J. S. JORDAN, Prosecuting Attorney.
P. W. WHITWORTH, Collector.
W. A. FLETCHER, Circuit Clerk.
JOS. HUFF, Circuit Clerk.
FRANK DINGER, Probate Judge.
D. F. RICKS, Treasurer.
W. H. FISHER, Sheriff.
S. P. REYNOLDS, Assessor.
J. W. HULL, Coroner.
J. E. AKE, Public Administrator.
A. W. HOLLOMAN, Surveyor.
A. P. VANCE, School Commissioner.

CHURCHES:

CATHOLIC CHURCH, Arcadia College
and Pilot Knob. L. C. WERNERT, Pastor.
High Mass and Sermon at Arcadia College
every Sunday at 8 o'clock A. M. Vespers and
Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament at 4
o'clock P. M. High Mass and Sermon and
Benediction at Pilot Knob Catholic Church
at 10:30 o'clock A. M. Sunday School for
children at 1:30 o'clock P. M.
M. E. CHURCH, Cor. Reynolds and
Mountain Streets, L. H. TUMBLE, Pastor.
Residence: Ironton. Services every Sab-
bath excepting the first of each month at 11
A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sunday School 9:30
A. M. Class of Prayer Union at 5 o'clock.
Prayer Meeting Thursday evening.
All are invited.
M. E. CHURCH, South, Fort Hill,
between Ironton and Arcadia. Rev. H.
WHITEHEAD, Pastor. Services every Sun-
day at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting
every Wednesday evening, 7 o'clock. Sab-
bath School at 9:30 A. M.
BAPTIST CHURCH, Madison street,
near Knob street, F. M. SHOOT, Pastor.
Residence Ironton. Preaching on every
Saturday before the first Sunday of each
month at 2:30 P. M. and on the first and third
Sundays at 11 A. M. Sunday School every
Sunday at 9:30 A. M. and Prayer Meeting
every Tuesday evening at 7:30 P. M.
LUTHERAN CHURCH, Pilot Knob.
Rev. OTTO PRAYER, Pastor.
M. E. CHURCH, Corner Shepherd
and Washington streets, Ironton. D. J.
KENOLY, pastor.

SOCIETIES:

IRON LODGE, No. 544, K.
of P., Ironton, Mo., meets every Fri-
day evening at 8 o'clock at the Odd-Fellows
Hall. W. A. FLETCHER, Sec'y.
C. DEBIE, K. of R. & S.
IRON LODGE, No. 107, I. O. O. F.,
meets every Monday at its hall, corner Main
and Madison streets. A. P. VANCE, N. G.
J. S. JORDAN, Sec'y.
IRONTON ENCAMPMENT, No. 29, I.
O. O. F., meets on the first and third Thurs-
day evenings of every month in Odd-Fellows
Hall, corner Main and Madison streets.
A. W. HOLLOMAN, N. G. J. S. JORDAN, Sec'y.
STAR OF THE WEST LODGE, No. 133,
A. F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall, corner
Main and Madison streets, on Saturday of
preceding full moon. W. H. EDGAR, W. M.
W. A. FLETCHER, Sec'y.
MIDIAN CHAPTER, No. 71, R. A.,
meets at the Masonic Hall on the first and
third Tuesdays of each month, at 7 P. M.
R. EDGAR, W. M. E. P. A. D. A. Sec'y.
VALLEY LODGE, No. 1870,
Knights of Honor, meets in
Odd-Fellows Hall every alternate
Wednesday evenings. J. B. WALKER,
D. A. HUFF, Reporter.
EASTERN STAR LODGE, No. 62, A.
F. & A. M. (colored), meets on the second
Saturday of each month.

IRON POST, No. 346, G. A. R.,
meets the 2d and 4th Saturdays
of each month at 2 P. M.
FRANK DINGER, P. C.
C. R. PECK, Adj't.

IRONTON CAMP, No. 160, Sons of
Veterans, meets every 1st and 3d Saturday
evening, each month, at 8 o'clock Tuesday
evening for drill. C. C. DINGER,
C. R. PECK, Camp Commander.
First Sergeant.

PILOT KNOB,
KNIGHTS OF LODGE, No. 253, A. O.
U. W. meets every 2d and 4th Friday
evenings, 7:30 P. M., upstairs in Union
Church.

PILOT KNOB LODGE, No. 153, I. O. O.
F., meets every Tuesday evening at their
hall. CHAS. MASCHMEYER, Sec'y.
IRON LODGE, No. 30, SONS OF HEK-
MAN, meets on the second and last Sunday
of each month. WM. STEFFERS, President.
VAL EFFINGER, Sec'y.

IRON MOUNTAIN,
IRON MOUNTAIN LODGE, No. 430,
A. F. & A. M., meets Saturday night on or
before the full moon. LOUIS DETTLE, W. M.
J. A. PARKER, Sec'y.
IRON MOUNTAIN LODGE, No. 260, I.
O. F., meets Wednesday night of each week
at 8 o'clock. N. G. DOWNEY, N. G.
J. A. PARKER, Sec'y.

IRON MOUNTAIN LODGE, No. 293,
A. O. U. W., meets on the first and third
Friday of each month.

BELLEVILLE,
MOSAIC LODGE, No. 351, A. F. & A.
M., meets on Saturday night or after the
full moon. E. M. LOGAN, W. M. R. J.
HILL, Sec'y.

ROOFING

GUM-ELASTIC ROOFING FELT costs
only \$2.00 per 100 square feet. Makes a good
roof for years, and any one can put it on.
GUM-ELASTIC PAINT costs only 60 cents
per gal. in bulk lots, or \$1.00 for 5-gal. tins.
Color dark red. Will stop leaks in tin or
iron roofs that will last for years. Try it.
Send stamp for samples and full particu-
lars.

GUM ELASTIC ROOFING CO.,
39 & 41 West Broadway, New York.
Local Agents Wanted.

W. L. Beyerndorff,

LAW & REAL ESTATE OFFICE
CENTREVILLE, MO.Will practice in State and Fed-
eral Courts.

CASTORIA

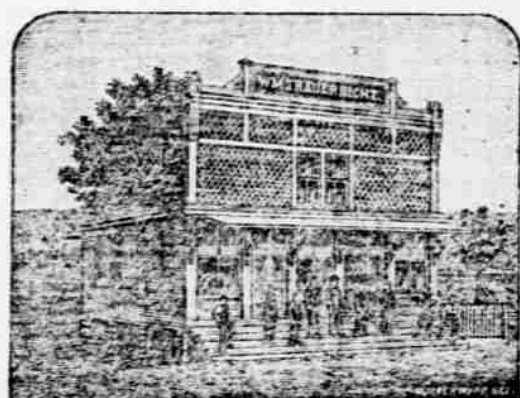
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that
I recommend it as superior to any prescription
known to me." H. A. ASCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation,
Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Eruption,
Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes di-
gestion.
Without injurious medication.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

WM. TRAUERNICHT & BRO.

A FULL NEW
STOCK
JUST RECEIVED.Repairing and Cleaning
Promptly Done
AT REASONABLE CHARGE.

MERCHANT TAILORS

NEAR THE DEPOT.

MIDDLEBROOK, MISSOURI.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER AT SHORT NOTICE

And Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed.

City Restaurant and Bakery
IRONTON, MO.

Nice Furnished Rooms at Reasonable Rates.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS DURING THE DAY.

Fine Cigars and Tobacco a Specialty. Call
and try them. J. BLEMEL, PROP'R.

F. EBRECHT. V. EFFINGER.

EBRECHT & EFFINGER,

GENERAL

Undertakers,
PILOT KNOB, MO.

HAVE A FULL LINE OF UNDERTAKING GOODS, of All Classes and Kinds. All
Orders by Telegraph promptly executed. We have
A FINE NEW HEARSE
of Latest Style, that will be Furnished on Application.

Office One Door North of V. Effinger's; also, at Ebrecht's
Blacksmith Shop.

Livery Stable and Feed Store.

WM. HILLS,
PROPRIETOR.

Horses, Hacks,
and Buggies,
FOR HIRE.

Corn, Baled Hay, Etc., for Sale!
ALSO STONE-COAL & WOOD.
Free Delivery. OPP. EMERSON'S PARK.

THOS. JOHNSON,

—DEALER IN—

ICE! ICE! ICE!
IRONTON, MO.Delivery to Any Place in the Valley Ev-
ery Morning!

RATE—40c per 100 lbs., or 1/2c per pound
on less quantities. Special Rates on Large
Orders. Applications by Mail prompt-
ly attended to.

SNOW-CAPPED ALPS.

Sights to be Seen on a Sunday Morn-
ing in Vienna.

INNESBRUCK, Austria, July 21, 1892.

We left Munich earlier than we ex-
pected, so as to avoid late hours and
have a little visit in this lovely place.

I've been wondering what kind of
weather you are having, and whether
it were possible that you are suffering
from the heat; for, since we reached
Munich, we have been almost too cool.

Here we are surrounded by snow-
peaked Alps and there is chilliness in
the air. Think of it! In the Alps!

We had a view of some of the lower
ones on our way to Munich Tuesday,
but to-day we have found out that never
before have we seen mountains. It

has been raining for the last two days,
(our first really rainy days, so we don't
complain) and I suppose the clouds have
shut out many of the more distant hills.

We left Munich at one o'clock this af-
ternoon and since then mountains have
been on both sides of us all the time.

It was on this side of Rosenheim that I
saw my first snow-capped mountain.

The clouds were drifting along the side
of the mountain, and at first I could
not believe that I saw snow. The

many cloud effects were charming.
It was at Innesbruck that my new-born
awe for mountains was strengthened.

As we came from the station I looked
up above some very high hotels, and
was surprised to see the white heads of

mountains mingled with the clouds.
They surround the town, and on one
side look as though they leaned over

the houses, they are so near. I have
always been afraid the Alps would dis-
appoint me, that they would be smaller

than I expected; but it has not been so
—no, indeed! They are greater than
I ever thought. The Ozarks are mere

mole hills. And I know new glories
await me—the sunlight on the snow.
I feel how very inadequate words are.

I cannot tell you the effect these things
have on me. If only you could see
them with me!

Prague, Vienna, or Munich is a host
in itself, and I haven't finished Dresden.

In a museum, we saw armor finer
than that in London. There were
horses decked out in mail, with riders

in different kinds of armor; some chain
armor and others heavy steel. Then
there were interesting old things such

as a hat of Peter the Great, a three-
cornered black hat with a hole in it;
Maria Theresa's slippers—silk, and

not at all common sense—heels, three
inches high; ermine coronation robes,
and beautifully embroidered old-fash-

ioned dresses.

In our parting visit to the gallery the
last thing we looked at was the "Sistine
Madonna." It is the picture I have seen,

the one that calls me back to it the
most. I don't know whether it will
help any to give the colors of the fig-
ures. The curtains are green, the

robe flying from the Madonna's head is
light brown; her main robe is light
blue, and the under one that shows at

her feet is red. The robe of Pope
Sixtus is yellow—lined with red.

The background of angels' heads is
slightly blue while just around the
Madonna it is yellowish. But it isn't the

coloring that one thinks of; the picture
seems to have a life—a message. It is
in a room by itself in a handsome gilt

frame. People instinctively are silent
before it.

In Prague we drove from eight to
eleven, and saw the principal streets
and buildings. We got out at Wallen-

stein's palace and went over part of it.
We were taken into a room which was
used as a bath room. It was made in

the form of a cave, and stalactites hung
from the ceiling. It was arranged so
that water, hot and cold, was brought

in pipes to the stone baths in the room.
There we saw the stuffed horse which
carried Wallenstein to the battle of

Lutzen—the very horse, the boy told
us that only the head and feet were new.
In the same room were portraits of

Wallenstein, his wife, and his daughter
Thekla. You know I've been reading
about them this year in my German

with Mrs. E.

We stopped again upon a hill where
the imperial palace and a large cathed-
ral are situated. It is the cathedral of

St. Vitus and has a fine tower three
hundred and twenty-two feet high. In
this church is a large shrine to St.

John Nepomuk all of solid silver.
Four good-sized silver angels hold a
red velvet canopy over the ornated

shrine holding his bones. It was the
most silver that we had seen in one
place. I believe the guide said there
were thirty-seven hundred weight of

silver in the thing.

Prague is divided by the Moldau,
and we went onto the famous Carlo
Brucke, a bridge built in 1358. It

broke several years ago, and is now
being repaired. It is ornamented with
statues.

Last Sunday I went to church at St.

Stephens', the finest of Vienna church-
es. We were so fortunate as to be
very near it. When we got there the

choir was filled with people and the
seats in the nave were nearly full. All
through the service people kept com-

ing in and going out. Many stood in
the nave and we were in front among
the crowd. The singing was magnif-

icent. The organ was good and was
accompanied by an orchestra. There
were a few women who sang which is

quite unusual, I think. Much of the
service was singing, and it was good to
hear fine music. The people seemed

very devoted, they knelt on the stone
floor when the time came, but I think
most could not understand the language

that was used. There were several
side shrines where priests went through
the rites and around which people

knelt. I was particularly drawn by
the face of one priest who stood in a
shrine just at our right. His face had

a delicate look, his eyes were closed as
he repeated the words, and it seemed as
though his very soul were struggling

for existence. Surely he found help.
Thoughtful and intelligent men came
in and followed those forms. I feel

that such devotion, groping and long-
ing, as I saw on many faces will not be
unrewarded.

Coming home from church new sights
awaited us. It seemed very peculiar
to see people stop on their way home

from church to shop. Nearly all the
stores were open. Six of us went out
after supper to the people's garden,

and such crowds of people as we saw!
They go out to these gardens every
Sunday to have a good time drinking

beer and visiting. There were all
kinds of amusements—Punch and Judy
shows, lotteries, bands, dancing plat-

forms, refreshment stands, and merry-
go-rounds. One variety of the latter
had wooden horses which the people

mounted, and the thing went round,
the horses pranced at a great rate.
Another kind went round and round

vertically, and it seemed as if the oc-
cupants were going to spill out. In
one place a man in blue tights was

showing off his strength, lifting great
weights. Men were there with red
and blue balloons to sell. They were

mostly grown people who were patron-
izing these things. There was very
little disorder; people were having a

good time, but were behaving them-
selves to all outward appearances. I
would like to tell you much more, but

you cannot know how our time is taken
in such a trip as this, until you have
tried it.

Old Times.

Ed. Register—A few days ago I rode
down through the country where I, in
my hunting days, spent a good deal of

time with my old hunting party. Then
the woods were open and free from
young timber and brush; you could see

way off in every direction. Nothing
but large trees grew on those hills and
mountains and valleys; you could see

herds of deer and big flocks of turkeys
and squirrels—squirrels everywhere.

I was riding my roadcart, as it hurts
me to ride horseback; I wanted to go
from one settlement to another. I

knew there used to be roads all through
that country, where the log-haulers
hauled logs to mill and lumber from

the mill to the railroad. I asked if the
roads were passable; "Yes, only you
will find the floods have washed the

roads in some places along the valley
so deep it is impassable." I drove
over logs, rocks, up the sides of the

mountains, where it was so steep I had
to hold on with my feet to the cross-
bars of the shafts, and going down, in

some places, I had to lay back to keep
from going over the mare's back,
through brush and vines so thick and

tall you could see nothing around you.
Had it not been for the sun I would
never have gotten out of them. I

should like to see my track made on
paper just as it was through the brush.

After I reached my old friends, all
as usual, commenced talking of our
younger days, and of some of the old

hunts we had taken together. I men-
tioned my having written an article for
the REGISTER some time ago about see-

ing an eagle kill a deer. I had heard
since that some of the boys who read
the article shook their heads and could

hardly swallow it. They thought it
a little too tough; when I told him
what I had heard he said, "Why, bless

your soul and body man, that's noth-

ing!" He said, "I have seen an eagle
swoop down on a good sized chunk of a

sheep and carry it off in his claws, yes
sir. Why, man, one winter the wolves
and panthers got so thick they got to

killing all the pigs, lambs and every-
thing they could find. I got out all
my traps and went to trapping them,

and, in a few weeks, I had caught in
my traps five big eagles, who came to
steal the bates from the traps. Yes,

sir, I caught five big eagles, and, ev-
ery time I caught one, I would fetch it

home alive and tie it out on the side of
the mountain there, and there I kept
them. I drove a stake down in the

ground about four feet high with a
cross piece on top for the eagles to
stand on. One day a feller came along

with his gun on his shoulder and about
a dozen dogs following along behind.
As we stood talking one of his dogs

went fooling around where the eagles
were tied, he said, "Uncle Johnnie, you
better look out for those eagles that

thar yaller dog of mine might kill one
of them." "Thar dog kill one of my
eagles. Why, bless your soul, man,

that big old bald-head there would lick
the whole bilin' of your dogs and not
half try. If you don't believe it you

just set the whole pack on him." The
old bald eagle had jumped down from
his perch and was standing unmoved.

The fellow said, "I don't want my dogs
to hurt your birds." "Hurt my birds!"
you set them on, I'll risk the bird."

"Uncle Johnnie, to show how quick that
yaller dog can kill the bird, I will set
them on." He called all of his dogs, as

they came to him he pointed to the
eagle and said, "Sick him!" And don't
you think every last one of them just

plied on top of that eagle, and, in less
than two minutes, that eagle had lick-
ed the last one of the pack. When the

dogs jumped on him he fell right flat
of his back and with his bill and claws
just made the fur fly. One dog had

one eye tore clear out and the side of
his face just split wide open from the
butt of his ear to the side of his mouth;

another had a cut from the top of his
head clear down his face and his nose
split wide open; another had his tongue

cut clean off and hung out of his mouth
by a little piece of skin, and in less
than two minutes every last one of

them was putting it for home as fast as
as their legs could carry them and just
a howling. Yes, sir, that eagle licked

the last one of them."

I tell you I have seen some sights
that would make the boys of to-day
open their eyes. Yes, sir, I have that.

An eagle does not have the chance now
to live but a few days or months, as
they did when the country was all

wild. Then an eagle had time to get
his growth. I have in my hunts killed
some awful big eagles. Those that

we see nowadays are nothing but little
chickens, not worth noticing. It used
to make me feel good when I could slip

up in shooting distance of one of those
old white-headed fellows, as he was
sitting on some old dead tree. You

never see an eagle light in a tree with
leaves on it, they always sit on some
large ledge of rocks or a dead tree,

where they can see everything that is
going on or stirring, and, I tell you, it
takes a keen eye and careful creeping

to get near one of those old fellows, to
get in a shot without his seeing you first

I remember in one of my night hunts,
when the leaves had all fallen off the
trees, I saw in the top of a large dead

pine some large bird sitting way ahead
of me. At first I thought it was a very
large old gobbler; as I crept up closer

I saw it was too large and too bulky
to be an old gobbler. I said, "Well I
will try you any how!" At the crack